

Og, Son of Fire

133.

1935

Monday ~~October~~ November 4th,

Cast.

Og.

Ru.

Nada.

Big Tooth.

Signature:

Commercial:

Narrator:

Sound Effects.

Sound of Amphibian

Neighing of horse -

Bow and arrows.

Chopping sound.

Bulch being dragged

Sound of mud and water

Time turns backward one hundred thousand years----

Terrors greater even than ~~lava~~ flame-belching volcanos and rumbling earthquakes menaced the men of the ~~Stone Age~~ Dawn Age. Giant creatures stalked the jungle then and a few monsters of even a more remote past lived in the slime of the great swamps and the depths of the dark jungle. They were creatures so large and so formidable that man even with his stout weapons of stone were puny by comparison.

Journeying far toward the east to find a certain range of flint mountains where they could ~~find~~ stone that would take a keen edge and strengthen their weapons, Og and Ru with Nada and Big Tooth ~~had~~ had many perilous adventures and narrow escaped from the savage creatures who roamed their prehistoric world. But never were their lives in greater peril than when their little horse, which Nada had captured in the land of the fire pits, strayed away from their camp on the edge of the great swamp and got caught in the mud on the lake shore. You remember the little horse disappeared while Og and his companions were enjoying a feast of mussels and talking of the dangers of that vast morass that spread out before them. They had been there before and knew it to be the home of the savage Thunder Beast, and when they were suddenly alarmed by the shrilly frantic neighing of their little horse Nada at first thought that the creature was being stalked by one of those great reptiles from the swamp. Seizing their stone axes all hurried down a game trail to the lake shore, there to find that their little horse had blundered into some soft clinging mud ~~that~~ into which he was slowly but surely sinking. And while he was held a prisoner thus, out of the black slimy water of the lake began to emerge one of those horrible amphibian monsters that looked like a great octopus, with long serpentine tentacles that reached out fiercely with big, sucking disks to fasten onto the body of the little horse. When Og and Ru and the brave Big Tooth saw this monster they were struck dumb with terror at first, but when they realized that the creature meant to wind its horrible arms about their little horse, ~~urged on by Nada~~, they began to move forward to give it battle, while the ugly creature, with bulging eyes glaring, ~~stopped its slow~~ slithering movement, and with tentacles waving, and great bulging eyes glaring, ~~snarled and roared at the intruders.~~

SOUND OF AMPHIBIAN (SAME AS IN SCRIPT 132) ADD SNARLING SOUND ***

They were sorry they had left their horse and arrows back by their camp fire

2--
Big Tooth.
Hi-yi-yi! Look that ol' devil fish, Og! Not see one them
fellow anywhere but in ocean before---

Og.
I have not either. But Ak said that once they lived in the mud and
slime of ~~lake~~ ^{before they went to the ocean} swamps. This must be one of the few that did not go
down to the ocean.

Big Tooth.
Whoo! Whoo! To bad this fellow not go to ocean too. If---. Hi-yi-yi
What voice that fellow got -----

SOUND OF AMPHIBIAN. PLENTY OF SNARLING. CONTINUE SNARLS AS BACK*
GROUND SOUND WITH OCCASIONAL OUTBURST OF ROAR OR WHAT EVER NOISE HE
MAKES UNTIL THE CREATURE IS DRIVEN BACK INTO THE LAKE.

Nada.
Oh, what a voice. And that ugly snarling---it makes my blood run
cold -----

SNARLS. THEN NICKERING OF LITTLE HORSE. MORE SNARLS*.

Nada.
----- The little horse is frightened sick, too...

Ru.
Hah. He is no sicker that I am---. Never have I seen such an ugly
creature, with great arms like that and such and ~~big~~ ^{savage} mouth---

Big Tooth.
With plenty teeth too---Look there when his open it---.Hi-yi-yi
SOUND OF AMPHIBIAN. SNARLS.

Nada.
But Og, he has stopped. He does not crawl out of the lake any
more. I--I--think he fears us a little.

Ru.
I think so too, Og. Maybe we can drive him back into the water
again. Oh, if we had only brought our bows and arrows instead of just
~~our stone axes.~~ ^{instead of leaving} But we left them back by our camp fire.

Big Tooth.
Whoo! Whoo! Big Tooth have um stone axe here----

Og.
Aye. So have I. But a stone axe is of little use against a great
creature like this. We cannot get close enough to him to do any
harm. He would whip those long arms of his about us in the wink of an

eye if we dared move in upon him. I wish we had brought our bows and arrows too

Nada.
Og, I can go back to the camp fire and get them.

Ru.
Bah, by that time this fellow will slide back into the lake again ---

Og.
Oh, I am not so sure, Ru. He does not retreat. He just stops sliding forward. Nada, suppose you go back and get our bows and arrows----

Nada.
Aye, I will -----

Ru.
Be sure and bring mine---

Who! Big Tooth.
Who! better you hurry, Nada.

Nada. (fading as she goes away)
Aye, I will hurry, never fear, I will run as fast as I can.

Big Tooth.
Whoo! When we get 'um bows an' arrows we show 'um this ol' fellow with too many legs what we do----

Ru.
there Hah. They are not legs. They are arms Big Tooth. He grabs hold with ~~the~~ *there* things. He does not crawl with them.

Og.
Nay. He does not crawl. His body oozes forward like--like so much *but* lava slow but --but sure ---ugh. Just the sight of that fellow makes one sick -----

Big Tooth.
Whoo! Plenty sick and---. Hi-yi-yi! Og!

Og.
Hah. He begins to move forward again I believe---

Ru.
He does! He does, Og! See, he is dragging himself slowly out of the lake. He moves toward the little horse----

SHRILL NEIGHING OF THE LITTLE HORSE. Snarls of AMPHIBIAN.

Big Tooth.
Whoo! Him stop first for see what we go to do. Now *when* we only stand here him make up mind for have dinner anyway. Him after that little horse----

Ru.
He is Og. He is going after the horse. See how those ugly feeler
thing of his reach out and wave around. Hah. Do not get too close to
them. They dart like ~~a~~ snakes. See that ---

Og.
Hi-yah. He can move those arms fast -----

NICKERING OF THE LITTLE HORSE. SNARLS OF AMPHIBIAN.

Big Tooth.
Whoo! Whoo! Better we try for get that little horse out of mud, Og.

Ru.
Hah. Can we get him out. He is in up to his belly now.

Og.
We will sink into the mud too and stick there as he does.

Big Tooth.
Whoo! Whoo! Then old devil fish might get us, huh, Og?

Og.
Aye.

Big Tooth.
Whoo! Big Tooth not think for that----
NICKERING OF LITTLE HORSE. SNARLING OF AMPHIBIAN.

Ru.
But we must do something, Og. We must stop that devil fish or
he will get the horse. Oh is Nada would only come with our bows---

Big Tooth.
Whoo! Big Tooth wish she hurry.

Og.
Aye. So do I. That creature slides more of himself out of the
mud. He---. Hi-yah---
SHRILL NICKERING OF TERROR. SOUND OF AMPHIBIAN.

Big Tooth. *Whoo.*
Whoo! ~~Hi~~ make grab for horse. ~~Hi~~ have one them arm round
little horse neck, Og. *Look there!*

Ru.
Aye. He has! He has hold of the horse----
SQUEALING OF LITTLE HORSE. SNARLS OF AMPHIBIAN.

Og.
Hi-yah! This is bad----

Big Tooth.
Whoo! Big Tooth cut off that arm with stone Axe. Watch now. ~~Hi-yi~~

Do not go to near ^{Og.} Big Tooth.---

Watch out. He may grab you. ^{Ru.}

^{Big Tooth.}
 Whoo! Big Tooth not afraid. Hi chop off that arm with stone axe. ~~W~~
 Watch now--- ^(chopping) ~~Huck~~---huck. Hi. Big Tooth cut 'um-----

SNARE ANDXX SAVAGE NOISE OF AMPHIBIAN

Ho! He did! He cut off that ^{Ru.} ~~feeler~~ *arm that had hold of the horse x* But---Oh, look out Big Tooth.

^{Og.}
 Jump. Jump Big Tooth. He grabs for you with another arm.

^{Big Tooth.} (he has been grabbed by another tentacle)
 Hi-yi-yi---! Ugh---ha-a-a-a-a-ugh!

^{Ru.}
 Oh. He has him. He has grabbed Big Tooth.

^{Og.}
 Hi-yah. This is bad!

^{Big Tooth.} (struggling) crush
 Ugh--ha-a-a-a-a-a-a-ugh. Og! Og! Hi--~~shake~~---Big Tooth---

^{Ru.} Oh Og. ~~wasn't supposed to be here~~ He ~~crushes Big Tooth~~ *crushes Big Tooth --- x Ah if Nada*
would only bring those bows and arrows x

^{Og.}
 Hi-yah. Like a snake that thing is twisting around Big Tooth.
 We must do something, Ru.

^{Ru.}
 What, Og! What!

^{Og.}
 We must cut Big Tooth free! Rush in! Rush in with your stone axe---

^{Ru.}
 But he will grab us too. We will all be crushed ----

^{Og.}
 Hi*yah! Never mind! We must save Big Tooth. Have courage Big Tooth.
 Have courage. We will save you----

^{Big Tooth} *(struggling)*
 Ugh---Hurry, Og--Hurry--- *ha-a-a-a-a-ugh!*

^{Ru.} *(calling)*
 Wait, Og! Wait! Here comes Nada. Nara! Hurry! Hurry!

^{Nada} *(fading in)* *Little horse*
 I am coming! I run as fast as I can. Has that devil fish got our

Bah! Little horse. ^{Ru. got} He has Big Tooth--- Give us our bows.

Oh! Big Tooth! ^{Nada.} Here. Here! Quick! Here are your bows. Yours, Og.

Good. An arrow. ^{Og.} Quick. ~~an arrow~~

Here ^{Nada.} ---

Good. String one, ^{Og.} Ru. Hurry.

I have one strung ^{Ru.} ---

Shoot it into his ^{Og.} body---. Aim between those ugly eyes--- ~~shackx~~
(pulling) ^{shout!} eeeeeeeough! Hah-----

~~twang of bows. Two arrows hit.~~ TWANG OF BOWS. TWO ARROWS HIT. ROAR AND SNARLS OF ~~HEXLKZ~~ AMPHIBIAN

Ho! The ^{Ru.} went deep!

He is hurt! That devil fish is hurt! Another arrow Ru-----eeeeeeeeeeough!

TWANG OF BOW STRINGS. THUD OF TWO ARROWS. SAVAGE NOISES OF THE MONSTER.

^{Nada.} Oh! Those went deep too, Og. Oh, look. He is beginning to back into the lake again. He ---oh ---he is taking Big Tooth with him---

Hi-yah! This is bad! Your stone axe ^{Og.} Ru! Rush in and cut Big Tooth free---

Oh! Hurry! ^{Nada.} Hurry!

Chop! Chop off that ^{Og.} long arm---

~~HEX~~ ^{Ru.} Aye! ---

CHOPPING SOUND. SNARLS OF AMPHIBIAN.

Haha. He is free. ^{Og.} The beast lets loose his hold. Grab Big Tooth.

Grab him. Here---Ru---(straining as he lifts Big Tooth)--- help me lift him---

^{Ru.} (straining as he lifts)
Aye--Og -- Up---up---ah-----

Nada.
This way. Bring him over here quick. Oh, Og. His eyes are closed!

Is---is---he dead.

Og. (shaking Big Tooth)
Big Tooth! Big Tooth! Open your eyes! Are you hurt!

Big Tooth.
(Groans but no answer)

Nada.
Oh, he is still alive. But I am afraid he is hurt. Oh Big Tooth.
Open your eyes. Look at Nada. Here ----

Big Tooth.
Whoo! Huh---Nada---call---Big Tooth---

Nada.
Aye. Look. Open your eyes. Here I am. Here ----

Og.
Aye. Here Big Tooth. Look at us. There. Now, are you hurt much --?

Big Tooth. (haltingly)
Whoo!. Whoo!. Big Tooth not know that thing, Og. Ugh got'um plenty
sore spot on chest and---Hi-yi-yi! Ol' back hurt too.

Og.
But are there any bonesbroken? Do you hurt here? Or here?

Big Tooth. (haltingly)
Ugh. Ah --- Big Tooth not sure bout bones whether be broke or not.
Whoo! Ribs feel'um all right. Back all right. Arm look plenty
good. Maybeso no bones brok but Big Tooth get'um plenty squeeze
by that fellow ~~allright~~. Where ol' devil fish go?

Og.
Hah. He slid back into the slime of the lake----

Ru.
With~~out~~ our arrows in him ----

Nada.
And some of his ugly arms cut off----

Big Tooth.
Whoo! That be good thing for him. Maybeso him not want for try to
squeeze somebody else to death too quick now. How bout little horse?
Him not get hurt much, huh?

Nada.
Oh, the little horse. We forgot him---Og Og, look.

Og.
Hi-yah! This is bad. That little horse has sunk so deep in the mud he is nearly out of sight.

Big Tooth.
Whoo! Whoo! Him look pretty far gone, Og. See 'um head drop down. Eyes close. Big Tooth think poor little horse have plenty hard day.

Nada.
Oh, Og. I think he---oh, he is not dead is he---? (calling) Oh, little horse! Look at me little horse!

WEAK NICKERING OF LITTLE HORSE. SUGGEST PAIN.

Nada.
Oh, he is still alive. ~~He~~ He opened his eyes. He looked at me Og---

Og.
Aye. He is still alive.

Nada.
We must get him out of the mud then. Hurry. Do something to help him before he sinks out of sight.

Ru.
Hah. He is pretty far down now. The mud is well above his belly.

Big Tooth.
Whoo! Whoo! Not ~~so~~ be too easy job to get him out that mud, huh, Og?---

Og.
Nay. It is not, Big Tooth. We will sink into that mud if we go over there where he is.

Nada.
Oh, but we must get him out of there. We must, Og. See, he raised his head and looks at us. There is hope in his brown eyes. He---

cops
Plaintive nickering of the little horse.

Nada.
Aye, little horse. We will get you out of that mud hole. We will, will we not, Og?

Og.
We will --if we can---

Ru.
 Hah. I do not mean to get stuck in that mud myself for any little horse----

Nada.
 Fie. You will not get stuck in the mud ---

Og.
 Hah. I am not so sure Nada. That is a bad place that little horse has blundered into. And yet ----we should get him out ----

Big Tooth.

Whoo! Whoo! But how we go for do that Og? We sink down in there for sure. ~~Wah~~ Og see how far down little horse sink now----

~~Wah~~ Nada.
 Oh, he is terrible far down, Og. And still he sinks. He-----
 PLAINTIVE NICKERING OF LITTLE HORSE--

Nada.
 Oh, hear him. See, he raises his head again. And see how he looks at us. Oh, Og we must do something for him.

Big Tooth.
 Whoo! Better we do whatever we go to do, plenty quick. That little horse grow weak. See there, Og.

Nada.
 Aye. He does. Think of some way to get him out. Oh please do.

Og.
 I am trying to think. I --- ah---wait.

Nada.
 Oh, you have thought of something, Og.

Og.
 Aye. Hark you Big Tooth, and you to Ru. Cut some branches from these trees. Some good thick bushy branches. We will pile them on the mud and make a solid place for us to stand on. Then we will be able to get close enough to the little horse to drag him out.

Big Tooth.
 Whoo! Whoo! That be good though Og. Make solid place for us to stand ~~there~~ on we drag him out from that place.

Ru.
 Aye. Thick branches piled on that mud might make it firm enough to

keep us from sinking. ~~Then we could pull him out.~~ Come on Big

Tooth. Cut some branches. I will cut these---
 BEGIN CHOPPING. CONTINUE UNTIL END OF BROADCAST.

Big Tooth.

Whoo! Whoo! Where Big Tooth's stone axx. Whoo! Here him be. ~~Ex~~
 Big Tooth chop these branches.

Og.

And I will chop some here---

Nada.

Oh good. You will be able to get him out of the mud then. But--
 but---Oh, Og, you must hurry. The little horse's head drops
 forward. His eyes are closed too. Oh little horse do not die
 yet. Have courage. We will get you out of that mud hole---(fade)
 CHOPPING SOUND. FADE Out. ~~caps~~

Narrator.

Poor little horse. Will Og and his friends be able to rescue him
 from that clinging mud he plundered into or will they be too late?
 He is far spent now. It will be a very sad thing if Nada's pet dies.
 Be sure to listen in Wednesday evening for the next thrilling
 episode in the adventures of Og, Son of Fire.